

MAGGY MAY

(MAGGIE MAY)

Paroles françaises de
BORIS BERGMAN

Paroles anglaises et Musique de
**ROD STEWART &
MARTIN QUITTENTON**

Moderately bright



A **G** **D**

Dis - moi Mag-gy qu'as-tu fait de ta jeu-nes-se jus - qu'i - ci — Tu
Wake up, Mag-gie, I think I got some-thing to say to you: — It's

The first vocal line is in 4/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note D, an eighth note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. This pattern repeats with different intervals. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a final chord of D major.

A **G** **D**

te fais un nou-veau vi - sage — et tu crois chan - ger de vie ... Mets
late Sep - tem - ber and I real - ly should be back at school. I

The second vocal line is in 4/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note D, an eighth note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. This pattern repeats with different intervals. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a final chord of D major.

G **D** **G** **A**

moins de rou - ge sur — tes lèvres — Un peu plus de ro - se dans tes rêves Oh
know I keep you a - mused, — but I feel I'm be - ing used, Oh

The third vocal line is in 4/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note D, an eighth note E, a quarter note F#, and a quarter note G. This pattern repeats with different intervals. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a final chord of D major.

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Em F#m Em7

Mag-gy tu n'as pas trop de temps ... pour l'a - mour... — Mais
 Mag-gie, I could-n't have tried — an-y more. You

Em A Em A

Mag-gy May si tu vou - lais En - ten - dre tout ce que je sais Tu
 Mag-gy May si tu vou - lais En - ten - dre tout ce que je sais Tu
 Mag-gy May si tu vou - lais Bien en-tendre tout ce que je sais Tu
 lured me a - way from home, just to save you from be - ing a - lone. You

Em A D

sau - rais qu'on ne peut ja - mais Faire de - mi - tour Dis -
 sau - rais qu'on ne peut ja - mais Faire de - mi - tour
 sau - rais qu'on ne peut ja - mais Faire de - mi - tour
 stole my — heart and that's what real - ly hurts. The

A G D

moi Mag - gy qu'as-tu fait de tes voy-a - ges jus - qu'i - ci Tu
 Mag - gy May tu te trom - pes tou - jours de cou - leur Le
 Mag - gy May on t'a vu dan - ser a - vec la fleur des champs Et
 morn - ing sun, when it's in your face, real - ly shows your age, But

A G D

vo - gues de chambre en chambre et tu crois changer de pa - ys
 pein - tre n'est pas l'a - qua - rel - le, peins la vie a - vec ton cœur
 tu lui par - lais comme on par - le quel - que - fois à un en - fant
that don't wor - ry me none in my eyes you're ev - 'ry - thing.

Vois -
 Que
 L'en -
 I

G D G A

tu moi je sais des es - cales Qui mènent au pa - ys des é - toiles — Oh
 tes cheveux soient rouges ou gris Tu es tou - jours cou - leur d'en - nui — Oh
 - fan - ce vient a - vec le temps Et j'es - père aus - si par mo - ment — Que
laughed at all of your jokes, my love you did - n't need to coax, — Oh,

Em F#m 3^e fois al Coda Em F#m

Mag - gy cherche au fond de toi... — c'est — l'a - mour... — Car
 Mag - gy tes printemps s'en vont... — au temps qui court — Mais
 tu vas pren - dre le che - min... — de l'a - 2. You
Mag-gie, I could-n't have tried an - y more.

2. You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone.
 You stole my soul that's a pain I can do without.
 All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand,
 But you turned into a lover, and Mother, what a lover! You wore me out.
 All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head.
 Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more.

3. You lured me away from home, 'cause you didn't want to be alone.
 You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried.
 I suppose I could collect my books and get back to school,
 Or steal my Daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool,
 Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helpin' hand.
 Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your (face) (To Coda)

Em

- mour — face. Mais Mag-gy May si tu vou —
You made a first-class fool out of

CODA

Em

A Em A

- lais Bien en - ten - dre tout ce que je sais — Tu
me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be, you

Em A G7 D

sau - rais qu'on ne peut ja - mais Faire de - mi-tour. —
stole my heart — but I love you an - y-way. —

D (half shouted) Em G D

Mag-gie, I wish I'd nev-er seen your face. I'll
get on back home — one of these days.

Reprise ad lib. e dim.